BOMBAY GAZETTE

VOLUME XXV.] WEDNESDAY, JUNE 29, 1814. [NUMBER 1256.

IN THE COURT OF THE RECORDER OF BOMBAY.

EQUITY SIDE

In the Goods of COJA CAZAR GREGORIO Deceased MIGUEL de LIMA e SOUZA, Attorney for HENRY HUMPHREYS constituted Attorney of PARSIDAN ISTIPHAN. } *Appellant.*

vs.

JAMES TATE, and ALEXANDER ADAMSON, Attorneys of COJA ASTWA SATOOR. } *Respondents.*

WHEREAS by an order of his Majesty in Council made upon the Appeal in this cause and bearing date at Saint James's the 23d day of May 1798, it was ordered, that the Decree of the Court of Appeals at Bombay of the 3d day of May 1792, reversing a Decree of the Mayors Court of the 5th day of April 1791, should be affirmed, and that the cause should be remitted back to the Court at Bombay and that the said Court should proceed to decree distribution of the effects of the Intestate remaining in the Treasury of Bombay according to the laws of the country of which the Intestate was a domiciled inhabitant at the time of his death.

And whereas by an order of this Honourable Court bearing date the 7th day of September 1812, it was referred to EDWARD Wm. HUNT, Esq. the Master of this Hon'ble Court to prepare & make out a Genealogical table or tree shewing the several persons who appear to be entitled to distributive shares of the assets of the said deceased, COJA CAZAR GREGORIO, in pursuance of the order of his Majesty in Council. And whereas the Master of the said Honourable Court is desirous of carrying with all convenient speed the abovementioned order into effect, this is to require all persons claiming any distributive share of the assets of the said deceased COJA CAZAR GREGORIO, peremptorily to prefer and make good such claims before the said Master at his Office in Rampart Row on or before the 17th day of September next as otherwise they will be excluded the benefit of the said abovementioned orders.

EDW. W. HUNT,

Master's Office,
Bombay, 29th June 1814.

Strayed, or carried away

FROM THE GAOL ON THE 24TH INST.

A SMALL black terrier Dog, tanned in the belly and mouth; answers to the name of *Diamond*—whoever will bring him to MR. MC'KENZIE at the GAOL, shall be handsomely rewarded—or whoever he shall be found in Custody of, after this Advertisement, shall be prosecuted according to law.

Bombay, 29th June, 1814.

FOR SALE

At the Godowns of

MESSRS. JOHN LECKIE & CO.

India Market Madeira in Pipes, at Rupees 500 per Pipe.

Ditto, Ditto, in Half Pipes at 250 per Half Pipe.

Port Wine in Half Pipes at 300 d

Also may be had a few 30 Gallon Kegs of white Wine Vinegar.

Bombay, 29th June, 18

Baxter, Ferrar & Co

WILL SELL

BY

PUBLIC AUCTION,

To-morrow Thursday, the 30th instant,

SUNDRY Articles of Household Furniture, a few remaining Lots Hosiery, two half Chests of Engl Claret, and sundry other articles.

Bombay, 29th June 18

Boyce, Kempt and Co.

ON WEDNESDAY NEXT,

WILL SELL

BY

PUBLIC AUCTION,

If not previously disposed of by private contract

A strong high bred Grey Arab Charger that has been for some time rode by a Field Officer.

Bombay, 29th June 181

Boyce, Kempt and Co.

HAVE

For Private Sale,

A strong serviceable Curricle with a pair of young, fast trotting Arab Horses Price 1,500 rupees.

Bombay, 29th June 1814

Advertisement.

ALL Persons having Claims on the Estate of the late LIEUTENANT THOMAS HARRIOTT of the Honourable Company's Bombay Marine are hereby requested to prefer the same for payment to MR. WILLIAM BOYCE Administrator to the said Estate, within two months from this date, after which period no claim will be attended to.

Bombay, 29th, June 1814

NEW CHARTER.

FOR SALE,

AT THE

GAZETTE OFFICE,

A few remaining Copies

OF THE

Company's New Charter.

PRICE; 6 RUPEES EACH.

Bombay, 29th June 1814.

BOMBAY GAZETTE.

Wednesday, June 29th 1814.

GENERAL ORDERS.

By the Right Hon'ble the Governor in Council.

BOMBAY CASTLE, 15th JUNE 1814.

The Right Hon'ble the Governor in Council is pleased to appoint Lieutenant Price of the Engineer Corps be assistant to the Revenue Surveyor of Bombay and Salsette.

Bombay Castle 23d June 1814.

The Command of the Escort of the Resident at Poona having become vacant by the nomination of Lieutenant Hare to the Command of a Brigade of Infantry in the service of His Highness, the Nizam, and Captain Cleland of the Bombay Grenadier Battalion having been selected by the Right Hon'ble the Governor General in Council to succeed Lieut. Hare, the Governor in Council is pleased to appoint Captain Cleland to command the Escort at Poona.

Bombay Castle, 23d June 1814

The Right Hon'ble the Governor in Council is pleased to make the following promotion in the Civil Service to complete the Establishment required by the Hon'ble Court's Order dated the 8th of April 1789.

TO BE SENIOR MERCHANTS.

Messrs. J. H. Bellasis,
Archibald Douglas,
Julian Skrine,
Thomas Maurice Keate, and
Henry Agar

TO BE JUNIOR MERCHANTS.

Messrs. John Kaye,
William Newnham,
James Sutherland,
Edward Ironside,
G. Sotheby
James Farish,
J. H. Crawford,
Evan Lloyd,
Stephen Darlington,
J. Williams,
Thomas Bernard, and
R. Edward Stephenson.

TO BE FACTORS

Messrs. G. W. Anderson,
J. D. D. Vine,
J. A. Dunlop,
Savile Marriott,
J. Bell,
J. A. Pelly,
W. Wilkins,
Theod. Forbes,
W. G. Bird,
E. H. Battine,
John Wedderburn,
W. A. James, and
G. F. Chamier.

By Order of the Right Hon'ble the Governor in Council,
J. FARISH, Sec. to Govt.

NAUTICAL CHRONICLE.

AND NAVAL REPORT

BOMBAY.

SAILED.—June 24th, ship Cardi[gan] C. D. Fenty, to England.

Passengers.

Captain Woodhouse of the Mad[ras] with his Wife and Family—Lieuten[ant] on and W. Simpson 17th Dragoons—[Sur]geon, Andrew Simpson, Lieut. J. H[arris] Bombay Marine.

The Gazette.

BOMBAY, JUNE 29, 1814.

OUR inability to communicate fresh intelligence from Europe still continues. No vessel, either from the Gulph or the Red Sea has reached this port since our last, though we had confidently expected that one would have arrived, ere this, from Mocha.

Since writing the above the Gunjava, the ship we expected from Mocha has arrived. She left that place on the 16th instant, but has brought with her, as we are led to understand, little if any very recent intelligence from Europe. From what we can glean, however, in addition to the news already received via Constantinople, it would appear that the Crown Prince of Sweden was, at the date of the last accounts, before Aix la Chapelle. That on the 26th of December *Murat* signed an armistice with Lord William Bentinck, and that the Neapolitan troops had taken possession of *Rome* in the name of the former, who, as reported, had been named by the Allies Grand Duke of Tuscany, and was also to have the rank of field Marshal in the Austrian service. On the 12th of February accounts were received at Malta of the surrender of Ancona to the Austrians, with the still more pleasing intelligence that the Swiss had defeated the Viceroy of Italy, who had been driven into the mountains near Genoa.

The latest accounts from France are of the 6th of February: there had been a variety of engagements in the vicinity of Brienne, after which Buonaparté was obliged to retire to Troyes, though he, as usual, lays claim to the victory. It is however evident that he was engaged with one wing only of the allied army that had penetrated through that part of France; and it is equally evident from the very expressions of his own report, (for he commanded in person) that his troops no longer fight with the intrepidity for which they have been distinguished for so many years. He however confesses that the allies had advanced as far as *Sens* on one side and as far as Vitry on the other, both which places are nearer to Paris than Troyes. The Moniteur of the 6th of February states that on the 4th of that month, Lord Castlereagh, Count Stadion, Count Rusanniffky, and Baron Humboldt had met the Duke of Vicenza (Caulincourt) at Chatillon on the Seine; that the customary visits had been paid and returned, and that the first conference between those plenipotentiaries had taken place on the evening of the same day.

Denmark had at last perceived the necessity of renouncing her alliance with France; she signed with the Prince Royal of Sweden an armistice for fourteen days, and was willing to cede the half of Norway: but His Royal Highness having, in the meantime, conquered the whole of Holstein, he insists on Sweden being put in possession of all Norway.

We have the pleasure to announce, particularly for the satisfaction of our Readers, at a distance from the Presidency, that two opportunities of sending letters to England, are soon likely to occur; by the Hannah, expected to sail in the middle of next Month, and by the Wellington, late the H. C. Ship Mornington, in the beginning of August.

INDIA GAZETTE.—JUNE 6TH.

Commercial advices from China extending to the beginning of April, were received in town on Saturday by the ship *Providence*, which brings large remittances to this port from Canton, in bills and specie.—The price of Cotton had been high;—the cargo imported on the *Success*, and a great part of the cargo in the Providence, having been actually disposed of at 13 tale 4 mace per pecul. On the arrival however of the ships *Windham* and *Experiment* on the 30th of March the market fell; & the current price quoted on the 5th of April, is from 11 : 2 to 11 : 5 per pecul. The agents were in consequence warehousing the cargoes of those ships; and, as soon as the failure of the Cotton crops in the west of India should have been ascertained, there is little doubt, but the prices would again improve.—The last year's stock of Opi-

um appears, by the present accounts, to have been nearly exhausted; but still the market price of that article did not exceed 1,060 dollars per Chest.

The *Providence* was detained in the Canton river for nearly a month after she was ready for sea, in consequence of the arrival on the Chines coast, of an American letter of marque schooner, having on board a crew of 50 men, and laden with a rich cargo of furs from the North-west coast of the American continent. This vessel, it appears, had been hovering for some time among the adjacent islands, waiting the departure of His Majesty's Frigates *Phœnix* and *Doris*, with the homeward-bound fleet, from Macao roads; which had no sooner taken place, than she ran up to Whampoa, landed her furs with the utmost expedition, and had actually laid in a return cargo, and passed the second bar on her way out of the river, when news were received, that the *Doris*, accompanying the fleet to a short distance, had again made her appearance on the coast. The departure of this Frigate with the convoy, appears indeed from the first to have been a mere stratagem. The American merchant ships *Hunter* and *America*, which had been lying at China ever since the commencement of the war, were eager to avail themselves of the opportunity, and prepared immediately for sea. The *Hunter*, actually sailed, with a valuable cargo on board; and, three days after her departure from the river, fell a prize to the *Doris*. The *America*, on the receipt of this intelligence, was again unrigged;—the letter of marque schooner returned up the river to Whampoa;—and the *Providence*, freed from all apprehension of capture, proceeded on her voyage.

The letters from China mention no public news by this arrival from America.

English Extracts.

Extract of a letter from Berlin, October 31.

"I have just heard that a messenger is going off to England, and I have only time to tell you an anecdote which you may rely on as true? On the evening of the 11th Buonaparte came into the room where the King and Princess of Saxony were, and told them that they ought to congratulate him on having gained a great victory, but that he still felt himself obliged to retire on his resources, and hoped that they would come with him. They replied, that they had followed him too long: that they now were resolved to throw themselves on the mercy and generosity of the Allies: he then flew into a tremendous passion, stamped about the room, and after having given way to his passion, he rushed out of the room, and just as he was closing the door, thrust in his head and said to her, "*Quant a votre pere, Madame, c'est un grand coquin.*"

"The King of Saxony is here, and occupies the old apartments of the Great Frederick. He is under the care of Prince Gallithin.

"The French General Bertrand has been lodged next room to us till to-day, when he set off for Frankfort on the Oder. He is a very clever looking fellow, but hard featured; he was much insulted by the populace on his entry. So great is the hatred of the peasantry to the French, that with every convoy of fifty prisoners they send only four of the Landsturm, armed with pikes, not to guard them, but to protect them from the fury of the Peasants; in short there cannot exist in the world a greater hatred than they bear against the French. The Landwehr we perform prodigies every day; when they charge they give a most tremendous yell, which the French cannot stand; they are, without doubt, the finest troops in the whole army of the Allies."

Amongst the articles in the Papers is the following curious notice issued by Rostopchin, Governor of Moscow, respecting Vandamme, who was a prisoner in that city, and who, it appears, was to be shewn to the inhabitants, like the wild beasts in London.

ST. PETERSBURGH.—The following rather singular notice has appeared in the Moscow Government Paper, and shews that Count Rostopchin will not soon forget Vandamme's conduct when last in Moscow:—

NOTICE.—"*The Commander in Chief of Moscow makes known to those who are desirous of seeing the French prisoner of war, Vandamme, that his height is two arschuns, seven wiskops, stout made, 46 years of age, dark complexion.—He has certainly nothing very extraordinary about him; yet those who are desirous to have a sight of him, are to address themselves to the Town Major Col. Daiwig.*" 3

The Treasury papers in speaking of the appointment of Dr. Howley to the See of London state, that the present Government, in disposing of the dignities of the Church, look only to "Virtue and Talent." It is refreshing to hear "Virtue and Talent," mentioned. It has not been usual to defend promotions upon these grounds. But really this is too much. We cannot permit *The Courier* to practice such a deception upon its readers without observation. With respect to Dr. Howley, the publick know nothing of him. As Regius Professor at Oxford doubtless he must be a man of competent learning and therefore, after a sufficient service in that office, not undeserving of reward. But we are yet to learn what should fit him (and per saltum) for the most important See in this Kingdom, when so many both of English and Irish Bishops would have gladly accepted the translation, and there are in the United Church more than twenty thousand, out of whom a selection might have been made. His life has been devoted to private tuition and College residence. It does not seem, that he has ever been engaged in the active duties of a Clergyman. It is impossible that such a person can be acquainted with the feelings of that body of men over whom he is to preside. He can have nothing in common with them except his ordination. We give him full credit for having been an indefatigable and useful tutor in the house of the Marquis of Abercorn, who is one of the stanchest friends of Ministers, and to have done his duty as tutor to the Prince of Orange. He is unquestionably a man of decent demeanour in private life, and with some allowances for a little *seasonable* anti-catholic, zeal, not likely to cause an exception to that insignificant insipidity of character, that seems so powerful a recommendation for a mitre.

But this Government looks to "Virtue and Talent." It is painful to descend to particulars but justice to those eminent persons possessing acknowledged Virtues and Talents, who are suffered to go to their graves unnoticed by the dispensers of patronage, makes it necessary to shew that "Virtue and Talent" are not the sole consideration attended to in ecclesiastical promotions.

The vacancies filled up by this Administration (there is now one open,) on the Bench of Bishops in Ireland, have been *seven*. Of these, *four* were given to the brothers of the Marquis of Waterford, Earls Howth, Roden, and Kilkenny. It will be observed, that the Marquis of Waterford has three mitres now in his family, the Archbishoprick of Tuam, and the Bishopricks of Kilmore and Killaloe. So much "Virtue and Talent" do these Beresfords possess! In the same way have the enormous Irish livings been disposed of.

The vacancies (before the last) that they have filled up on the Bench in England, have been *eight*. The persons who have been selected, have been the *Tutors* of the Dukes of Buccleugh, Gloucester, Rutland, the brother of the Prince Regent's Tutor, the Secretary of the Duke of Portland, and brother of Lord Ellenborough. The *Laws* in England rival the *Beresfords* in Ireland, for they have had three mitres. The present Bishop of Chester's father had the See of Carlisle, and his brother the See of Elphin.

The Deaneries, Prebends, &c. have been chiefly got by the Duke of Beaufort, Lords Harrowby, Brownlow, &c. For their own connections. With the exception of the Dearery of Canterbury, bestowed upon a *popular preacher*, we ask whether one of these good things has fallen upon a person recommended "*alone* by virtue and talent?" Has this Administration raised *one* eminent writer, distinguished divine, or celebrated scholar—*one* likely to be a successor to the Warburtons, the Lowths, the Hurds, and the Horseleys who adorned Episcopacy in the earlier part of this reign? In truth, it is difficult to point out a single dignity, that has not been bestowed at the solicitation of a Borough-monger, either as a provision for his own relations, or as means of requiting, out of the public fund, private services that claimed remuneration. It will be seen by looking in the red book, were alone the names are to be found, that every thing has been given to the tutors and families of the parliamentary supporters, with one or two deaneries and stalls thrown to the most noisy promoters of the Oxford and Cambridge "No Popery Addresses." So much for "Virtue and Talent."

Abuse of patronage is the real source of the evils that beset the establishment. Great have been the mischiefs from birth and interest having been thought sufficient qualifications, without the reputation for any species of personal and professional excellence for the highest stations in the Hierarchy. Those who wish, for their own views, to preserve the present corrupt system, have endeavoured to persuade the world that the evils that threaten the Church have proceeded from other causes, and Acts to compel residence, and raise the stipends of curates, have been passed. They will be found wholly inefficient. Let but "Virtue and Talent" find its reward in this as in other professions, and there will soon be that emulation among the able and the learned, and the wise and the good, in the discharge of their important functions, which cannot fail to be productive of the most beneficial effects, by extending the influence of religion without fanaticism, and encouraging morality without hypocrisy.

Morning Chronicle.

WESTMINSTER SCHOOL.

There have lately appeared in the Public Prints some flippant animadversions upon Westminster School. I am fully aware that Westminster School does not want my support; it has stood the test of more than two centuries, and is not likely now to be hurt either by its professed enemies, or its pretended friends. Still it may be well that popular objections be not suffered to go abroad wholly unanswered, and that the venerable institutions of liberal learning be not insulted with impunity; institutions where the best scholars and wisest statesmen of England, her ablest supporters, and her proudest ornaments, have gathered their first principles of science and judgment. But, it is said, there are vices in great schools; and one censor, of more than ordinary penetration, discovered that some of the boys had got to a tavern. We may well believe that a man, who has just found that boys have their extravagances, and their vices, can himself have made a very slow progress in the knowledge of human nature. Not that I would encourage their follies, or countenance their vices; but I would ask these nice moralists, what place in the world is free from them? If these faults be more conspicuous in great schools, it is not therefore to be concluded that they are more prevalent there, than in the dainty seminaries of young gentlemen, who are tuck'd up in the whitest dimity every night. Could a just balance be made of the virtues and vices of great schools, a wise man would often see reason to wink at the latter, lest with the tares he root up the wheat also. But it is the way of little wits, to rail against establishments, whose excellencies they have never been able to reach. Dissenters, and Quacks, and Pettifoggers, to a man, despise our Universities or pretend to do so, because, forsooth, they do not teach Divinity, it may be, Physic, or Law. It is their great distinction that they do not; that they are rather employed in laying deep those foundations of sound learning, of which an ancient Author has justly said, in the case of Physic, *etsi non faciant medicum, tamen aptionem medicinæ reddunt.*

But to return to my subject, some have objected to the Plays, which are every year so correctly and so classically exhibited. They have been thought inappropriate to boys, & more calculated to make them actors than gentlemen. Some would persuade us they are not delicate enough for their chaste ears, and give us reason to suppose we may soon see a *Terentius expurgatus (Dii talem a terris avertite pestem!)* from the press of these most modest modern methodists. Others, again, have nothing to say against the plays themselves but (like the wise and learned Mr. H-rr) reserve their criticism for the furniture, the decoration, and the dresses of the representation. Their genius is above attending to the wit or propriety, the sentiments or the language of the Author; but they assure us, and can prove it too, that the ancient Greeks wore neither shirts nor breeches, and that it shews a deplorable want, either of knowledge, or of taste, to conceal the legs and ——— of our youths, under these superfluous and inappropriate inventions of a later age.

To the first it might, perhaps, be sufficient to reply that the acting a Latin Play is enjoined by the Statutes of the Foundress; and whether right or wrong, neither the masters nor the scholars are responsible for it. But let us meet the question fairly. For I will venture to affirm, that no person can so study any play (not only of Terence, but of Shakespear or Ben Jonson), as to be able to sustain a part in it, without understanding it much better than he had ever done before. And I need not surely insist upon the value of comprehending accurately and justly the words, phrases, sentiments and spirit of such an author as Terence. I do not say of Terence exclusively; but I am confident there is more useful information to be got from the accurate study of one good author, than from the slovenly perusal of half a score. Added to this, the learning to face an audience, to be unmoved by their applause, or their silence, to hear his own voice without alarm, to exert his own powers without constraint, is an important part of education to any boy designed for active life. It may rather, indeed, be wondered, that in a country, whose highest honours are open to speakers in the Senate, or at the Bar, so little attention should be paid to those arts of rhetoric and public speaking, which we find the ancient Greeks and Romans to have cultivated with such unwearied diligence. It must be confessed that, from this cause, good sense is not unfrequently smothered in obscure delivery, and the reflections of many a sound judgment lost for want of utterance.

So much for the acting. With regard to the pretended licentiousness of the Plays, I confess I am formed of too gross capacity to discover it, and cannot help suspecting that the charge of indelicacy arises rather from the prurient imagination of these canting censors, than from any want of propriety in the author, whose chastity of sentiments, as well as purity of diction, has, time out of mind, deservedly recommended him to the study of young persons.

Those, who have spoken of the modern dresses worn by the young actors at Westminster, deserve more regard, though I am very far from coinciding in opinion with them. For, what is it our sons are to learn at school? Surely, not dress. This may safely be left to the masquerade milliners of the Haymarket or the dramatic milliners of Drury-lane, or the military milliners of ———. At Westminster they have to learn better things. They learn languages, and manners, & right judgment, & sound sense, & manly habits; they learn that which may make them scholars now, and men hereafter; they learn not to dress after the models of the ancients, but to speak and to write after them. As well might it be objected that the language of the plays is not Greek, as that the dresses are not Greek. In fact, the best dress would be their own college gowns were it not for this defect, that the young man and his mistress, the old man and his servant, would be confounded under the same appearance. It is for the purpose of distinguishing the several characters, and for that only, that any dresses different from common are required; and whatever most readily distinguish them before an English audience, are for that reason the best. Were the attention of the masters occupied in teaching boys to dress, there would, indeed, be an ample field for cavilling. Robes and buskins, nay, dramatic masks, if you will, may find a place in the tiring room of a public theatre, but are utterly unworthy of a liberal school, where it is required to exercise the understanding, and to inform the mind, not to trick out the body in a vain imitation of the ornaments and fashions of a distant age.

EXECUTION OF CRIMINALS.

The various accidents which so frequently arise in the execution of criminals in this country, as well as the extreme sufferings of the offenders even when nothing occurs to lengthen out their miseries, induce one to think that a better mode of punishment might be introduced by which the law would be as effectually carried into execution, the wretched sufferers relieved from unnecessary tortures, and people of humanity saved many an uneasy sensation.—Some of ours readers, perhaps, were struck with the account, in last week's paper, of an execution a Carlisle where a poor wretch, named *M'Crory*, suffered death for a burglary. The rope by which he was suspended having given way, he fell into the street and broke his leg: before another cord could be procured and the sufferer again suspended, a period of half an hour elapsed; and even than a strand of the second rope failed, and another scene of horror was apprehended; which fortunately, however, did not take place.

Let any body imagine the dreadful condition of this unhappy man, during this lengthened period of half an hour—his whole frame convulsed, his limb fractured, his tortures both of body and mind every way accumulated—and the picture will be almost too horrid to dwell upon.—But this, it will be said, is an uncommon case:—it certainly is not an every week's occurrence, yet such accidents, as they are called, have happened of late much too often, to be passed over in silence. Negligence on such occasions is a crime. In the present instance, we do not exactly know on whom the blame should rest; but it is evidently the duty of those who superintend these things—the Sheriffs, we presume—to take especial care to prevent such appalling scenes in future.

But even when no such accidents arise, and every thing proceeds in the customary way, such is the natural consequence of the mode of punishment, that if the rope, as we are informed, be not fastened in a peculiar manner, or if the sufferer be a person of light weight, a sight of extreme horror is sure to follow the suspension of the wretched criminal.—At the late executions at the Old Bailey, *Denton*, it seems, apparently suffered little, but *Leary* was observed to be a full quarter of an hour in convulsive agonies!—Both of these men were indeed murderers, and *Leary's* crime was of the foulest description; but the end of the law, we presume, is simply to cut off the offender from society, and not to add *torture* to the punishment of death. By this mode of hanging, however, in three cases out of six, torture is superadded; and what is worse, it depends on a mere accidental circumstance, that the lesser criminal does not suffer a more exquisite punishment than the greater.—In the cases before cited, *M'Crory*, who had only committed a burglary, suffered a lingering and altogether barbarous death, while *Denton*, the murderer, was out of his misery in a few seconds.

In a country, too, were life is held scandalously cheap—where *death* is the common doom of the sheep-stealer, the forgerer, and the murderer—where the man who steals a horse, and the wretch who deprives his parent of life, meet exactly the same fate—it seems at least but common humanity that the unhappy criminal should be dismissed into eternity with the least possible pain.—We know that a prejudice prevails in this country against witnessing the shedding of blood; and if the feelings of the *Spectators* of an execution be alone consulted, perhaps of the two modes—hanging and decapitation—the former may be the less shocking. A little reflection, however will convince any one, that between an instant death, and one of ten minutes duration, or even longer, there can be no sort of comparison in point of suffering: and we cannot, therefore, hesitate a moment in recommending that the practice in this country be abolished, and that used in France be adopted in its stead.

By some persons, we are aware, the very name of the *Guillotine* will be heard with a sort of horror; and for recommending a mode of punishment invented and practiced by an enemy, we shall run the risk of being denominated jacobins, if not atheists. All this and much more of the sort we can well endure: but while it is manifest to every one, that in the use of this instrument of death, it is hardly possible that accidents can occur to increase the miseries of the sufferer—while by it every criminal meriting loss of life suffers in an exact proportion—and while it inflicts the least possible pain in the performance of the awful office—we cannot but think that its adoption would be a great improvement of our criminal system, and do honour to those by whom it was effected.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE MORNING CHRONICLE.

SIR, Norwich, Nov. [illegible], 1813.

The traveller Bruce was censured as a fabler, for an indecent attempt to impose on the credulity of his readers, and as the calumniator not of civilized society only, but of savage, when he informed us that there was a people in the

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interior of Africa, the Abyssinians, who would eat raw beef: to be sure, he added, that they would occasionally take slices from the living ox, who was immediately afterwards driven on with the herd, while portions of its flesh were yet quivering in the jaws of the savage.

On Monday last, Nov. 15, I witnessed an Abyssinian feast in this town. Pray, Sir, did you ever see a bullock, half roasted and half raw, devoured by an English mob? or have you been spared this humiliating and disgraceful spectacle? The inhabitants of Norwich, in common with those of every other town within his Majesty's dominions, feel a pride and elation at the successful career of the British arms in the Peninsula, and of the allied forces in the North. To give expression to these patriotic feelings a general illumination was at first projected, but wisely declined for various considerations, and among others, the splendour of a single night would have been heavily paid for by the poor in the consequent advance in price, both of candles and soap. The next proposal was to give away beef, and bread, and beer, to the poor during the day, and to treat them with a bonfire at night. Thus were they likewise to participate in the general festivities, and indulge the joy they felt. A very spacious market-place was an excellent kitchen for such a purpose: at nine o'clock on Sunday night, a whole bullock stuffed with potatoes, was laid over a pile of fire, enclosed for the occasion, and it was announced that at one o'clock on the following day the animal would be cut up. The scrambling for beer began at a much earlier hour, and served as an appropriate preliminary to the cannibal excesses which ensued. Two dray carts, stationed at opposite ends of the market, were laden with barrels of beer: Hogarth painted the humours of an Election, and he might have done justice to the confusion and chaos of this scene. A pail, a pitcher, a ——, in short every utensil which could hold liquor, was put in requisition. The moment it was raised to the thirsty lips of one, a dozen thirstier souls than he contended for the draught, and in the contest half the liquor was spilled on the pavement: many filled their hats, and took in as much by absorption as by draft. Such was the diversion during three or four hours in the morning: a cavalcade exhibiting Lord Wellington in a triumphal car and trampling on the French colours, gave a short and agreeable change to the scene. At one o'clock the beast was taken from the fire, under the protection of a set of butchers, and laid on an elevated sort of table. The head-butcher was the head-carver, and true it is, that he handled his knife and fork with great celerity and skill: at first, an offering to the immortal gods, he tossed some slices in the air, and caught them on his fork with the adroitness of an Indian Juggler, to the great admiration of the crowd. Now came the tug of teeth: huge lumps of flesh were thrown among the mob; the first who caught one gnawed it, till it was seized by a stronger; thus did it pass from the paws of one to the jaws of another till the whole was devoured. With all their activity, however, the carvers could not keep pace with the impatient hunger of the populace; at last the table was brokendown; the Abyssinians tore the limbs of the ox asunder by brute strength, some kneeled down and gnawed the carcase, while others fought with the ribs of the animal for the flesh which covered them! Many concealed their treasures within their hats, many triumphantly bore away the booty in their hands, and others exhibited the success of their prowess in cheeks begreased with gravy and begrimed with blood.

Surely, Sir, the diversions of the lower classes need not be made subservient to their humiliation. No man who gave himself a moment's reflection could witness the tumult without feeling shame and sorrow that human beings, in a civilized country too, and in a populous city, should so disgrace themselves. Every thing was wasted and thrown away; the strong, and the bold and the riotous helped themselves; the weak, the timid and the decorous had no chance in this Indian repast.

At night a very brilliant and magnificent bonfire threw its flames to the skies, and gilded the neighbouring spires and turrets with a glowing lustre, while the vast volumes of smoke which curled up from the pile were borne off from the city by the winds. At eight o'clock the funeral procession of Buonaparte set off from the "undertaker's" at St. Giles's Gate. A huge mawkin in the imperial military costume was elevated on a platform, preceded by transparencies of the Crown Prince, General Moreau, the Emperor Alexander and the King of Prussia, who attended the fallen hero's funeral by torch light, with the most gracious condescension. Thrice did the cavalcade parade round the market, before the victim was committed to the flames:

"A thousand piles the dusky horrors gild,
And shoot a shady lustre o'er the field;
Full fifty guards the flaming pile attend,
Whose umber'd arms by fits thick flashes send."

These fifty guards, however, seemed as much afraid of this ghastly effigy of their own formation as if the living original had been before them. The *first* death of that "gunpowder Percy" did not allay the fears of Sir John Falstaff, and so he pierced his carcase to make doubly sure of him. Thus the valiant guards of Buonaparte gave strong symptoms of their sensations by poking their long spears in the face and sides of the back of the hideous mawkin, which might well make "the firm nerves tremble" of those unused to such a spectacle. This unreal mockery, whose bones were marrowless, after having submitted to every imaginable insult with perfect meekness, was at last committed to the flames, and thus ended the diversions of the day!

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

OPPIDON.

COMMON PLACES.

On The Love of Life.

The love of life is not the effect of our enjoyments, but of our passion. We are not attached to it for its own sake, or as it is connected with happiness, but as it is necessary to action. Without life there can be no action—no objects of pursuit—no restless desire—no tormenting passions. Hence it is that we fondly cling to it—that we dread its termination, as the close, not of enjoyment, but of hope. The proof that our habitual attachment to life is not owing to the real satisfaction we find in it, is, that those persons are commonly the most loth to part with it who have the least enjoyment of it, and who have the greatest difficulties to struggle with, as losing gamesters are the most desperate. And farther, there are not many persons, who with all their pretended love of life, would not, if it had been in their power, have melted down the longest life to a few hours. "The schoolboy" says Addison, "counts, the time till the return of the holidays: the minor longs to be of age—the lover to be married."—"hope and fantastic expectations spend much of our lives; and while with passion we look for a coronation, or the death of an enemy, or a day of joy, passing from fancy to possession without any intermediate notices, we throw away a precious year."—*Jeremy Taylor.* We would willingly, and without remorse, sacrifice not only the present moment, but all the interval (no matter how long,) that separates us from any favourite object. We only look upon life, then as the means to an end. Its common enjoyments and daily evils are alike disregarded for the sake of any idle purpose we have in view. It should seem as if there were a few green sunny spots in the desert of life, to which we are constantly hastening forward: we eye them wistfully in the distance, and care not what perils or sufferings we endure, so that we arrive at them at last. However weary we may be of the same stale round—however sick of the past—however hopeless of the future,—the mind still revolts at the thought of death, because the fancied possibility of good, which always remains with life, gathers strength as it is about to be torn from us for ever, and the dullest scene looks bright, compared with the darkness of the grave.

Our reluctance to part with existence evidently does not depend on the calm and even current of our lives, but on the force and impulse of the passions. Hence that indifference to death which has been remarked in people who lead a solitary and peaceful life in mountainous and barren districts, and the same account may be given in answer to the question which has been asked, why so few tyrants kill themselves? they have always more mischief to do; and dazzled by the pomp and pageantry of a throne they cannot relinquish the persuasion, that they *ought* to be happier than other men. The great are life's fools, dupes of the splendid shadows that surround them, and wedded to the very mockeries of opinion.

The Nuptials.——A young man having long wooed a buxom damsel, at last found a moment so favourable, that he persuaded her to accompany him to a Scottish Justice of the Peace to have the ceremony performed between them. They stood very meekly under the operation, until the Magistrate was laying the damsel under obligations to obey her husband. "Say no more about that, Sir," said the half-made husband, "if this hand remains upon this body, I'll make her obey me!"—"Are we married yet?" said the exasperated maiden to this ratifier of covenants between man and woman. "No," said the wondering Justice. "Ah! very well," cried she, enraptured, "we will finish the remainder to-morrow!" and away skipped the damsel, congratulating herself upon her narrow escape.

"A professor at one of our universities was lately engaged in a course of Botanical Lectures—among other things he prided himself upon having discovered a very uncommon species of the nettle, this he produced, and informed his auditory that it possessed every other property of the common nettle, but that it did not sting. A wag in the secret had unluckily changed the specimen, and introduced the common nettle in its room, you see Gentlemen, said the professor, that it does not sting; he then applied it to his hand; with equal astonishment and anger he added, D——n it, but it does!" On perusing the above we confess we were not astonished at the learned professors swearing a little; our wonder would have been had he not been *nettled*.

Singular Advertisement for a Porter (copied from the wrapper of one of the Magazines). "Wanted a stout active man, who fears the Lord and can carry two hundred weight."

PARLIAMENTARY CRITICISM.

MR. C. W. WYNNE AND MR. BANKES.

I have associated these gentlemen, not so much for any strong resemblance to each other in their individual qualities, as because they both, influenced no doubt by sufficiently powerful motives, but at any rate unembarrassed with the inconsistently uniform slavery of party, dare to maintain a tolerably independent aspect and to avow sentiments which probably are entirely their own. It must not be imagined that I intend to designate these respectable persons as very stern patriots, as the Hampdens or Sidneys of their day—examples which, I suppose, they would no more think of following, than of devoting themselves, like Scævola or Curtius, or any other of those heroes, who, it is to be feared, are now admired chiefly by schoolboys. Though nothing of this must be expected, yet the contemplation of two quiet characters may be some refreshment to those who are wearied, on the one side, with office, ever bustling, prattling and smirking, and, on the other, with opposition always ill-humoured, malignant, and pretending to be the sole proprietary of all the virtue and wisdom extant.

To begin with Mr. Wynne: it would in some respects be an advantage to this gentleman not to be heard, but only to be read: the soundness * and honesty * of his opinons excite a high respect for his person, which however may be diminished among superficial observers, when they witness his ungraceful and almost absurd delivery. His face, when he speaks, is as full of creases "as a wet cloak ill laid up:" it looks as if all the acids of nature had conspired to crisp its wrinkles. His voice is a child's treble occasionally deepened, for the sake of dignity, into a sort of roar. The impression is quite ludicrous to those who do not know him: to those who do, it is painful, because they lament to observe very good sense not only weakened in its effect, but even rendered disagreeable, by the discordant tones † in which it is uttered. I should not have thought this defect, strange and striking as it is, worthy the least notice, except for the unaccountable circumstance, that Mr. Wynne himself seems utterly unaware of it, and holds himself out, in the most marked and obtrusive manner, as a candidate for the Speaker's chair, —a place to which an imposing voice seems at least as essential as the flowing wig. A call to "order" from him must be almost a signal to laugh: and on disorderly occasions, when the Irish and Country Gentlemen, well warmed with Bellamy's ‡ claret, begin at five o'clock in the morning, to shout for the question, when chaos seems come again, and the house "scarce holds the wild uproar,"—when even the solemn importance and skilful precision of the Present speaker's tones are lost in the tumult;—at such a time what would become of Mr. Wynne's tiny articulations? Where a wolf might howl unheard, is a grasshopper likely to arrest the attention? —Having, however, stated this disqualification of Mr. Wynne for the object of his pursuit (and it appears to me not entirely unimportant), I will most cheerfully allow, that in every other respect he is the fittest Member to succeed the present Chairman. To an acute and well judging understanding, he adds a large portion of that peculiar knowledge which is necessary to direct the proceedings and decide the doubts of the House: there is a straight-forward integrity in his conduct, which is calculated to inspire the utmost confidence, and a liberality and justness of thinking which will be a security against the operation of petty alarms and imaginary dangers. This last is even a more useful quality in a President than honesty itself, for without an enlarged mind a mere good man must ever be at the mercy of the plausible cunning of others, or of his own short-sighted timidity. In this quality Mr. Wynne will have the advantage over the present Speaker, whose worthy intentions are unfortunately limited by the narrow range of his intellect. In other respects there are strong points of similarity about them: the same industry, the same learning, the same courtesy, the same desire to act right, and the same unyielding steadiness to support the dignity and privileges of the House: in short, if ever this aspirant should come to the Chair, it will be found, that, in almost every thing except voice, "Charles the Second reigns like Charles the First." I have almost taken it for granted that Mr. Wynne will be successful in the object of his ambition, which he pursues with such continued ardour. Every word he utters seems directed to this end; he stands like a personification of precedents and from the oracular seat of his memory, shews how nothing is new in the House of Commons, except the impunity with which great delinquents insult the sacred face of justice. Besides, he does not seem likely to have a competitor, except perhaps in the person of Mr. Davies Giddy, who has a sort of shambling, slovenly knowledge of precedents, picked up in Committees above stairs: but, if the House have any self-respect, they will never prefer the shuffling indecision of such a character as Mr. Giddy, to the honest manliness of Mr. Wynne: who indeed, on several occasions, has evinced a very noble firmness. To mention no other instances, one ought not to forget his efforts to bring the Duke of Cumberland before the proper tribunal, when a timid Committee had shrunk from its duty: nor, what perhaps is better, his enlisting with the small but independent minority, which pronounced a verdict of Guilty on the Duke of York. Mr. Wynne might perhaps with Mr. Windham, and what every gentleman must feel that he would rather have been the duke than the accuser on that occasion, because human frailty is more pardonable than base, unmanly artifice: but he scorned to shelter himself under this fair-seeming plea, when he was called upon to declare his solemn sentiments on a question of fact. He knew what all should have known, that the infamy of the informer could weigh nothing against well-proved circumstances. This honest conduct alone deserves the Chair. I confess I have some partiality for this gentleman, who is a lawyer without the pedantry or servility of his profession: who having proposed to himself a very honourable object of pursuit, disdains to further his wishes by an obsequious accommodation to the views of party, or a politic reservation of even his boldest opinions.

I do not feel the same partiality for Mr. Bankes, who is indeed rather a distasteful Gentleman. He belongs to a very distasteful party, being for general purposes a kind of leader of the Saints in the House of Commons. This holy band consists of somewhat more than a dozen persons of that description which is usually called Methodistical; but it is not my intention to quarrel with their religious opinions, towards which indeed I feel some kindness; for after all Religion should have some enthusiasm about it, and ought not to be chained down to the rules of *Cocker's Arithmetic*. It is their political conduct which I dislike: an affectation of candour which smiles equally on the opposing views of contending parties, though they may be as adverse as truth and falsehood: a perpetual oscillation between the right and the expedient, with at the same time the correctest notion of the abstract excellence of the one* and the humble hope that it may give way without injury, once at least, to the local propriety of the other. These traits, together with a whining, excessive parade about pure motives, perfect disinterestedness, and the general good, are the ingredient characteristics which distinguish this body of men; and of these Mr. Bankes is the Chief. He is not however the best of his party. Mr. H. Thornton has at least three times more knowledge, Mr. Grant ten times more penetration, and Mr. Wilberforce incalculably more eloquence and address. On the whole, however he is not a bad leader: he is sufficiently plausible and is tolerably good humoured: he has some fluency and a good deal of industry; and above all, can adopt that apparently unconscious solemnity which, to the uninitiated, appears to elevate a subject without intending it, and gives to a mere party or personal design all the imposing attitude and aspect of a great national object. In all the pomp and circumstance of speech, the measured utterance, the unfamiliar cadence, and the unvaried gravity of manner, he is hardly inferior to Mr. Canning himself, though I am not disposed to compare the scanty mind of Mr. Bankes with the considerable acquirements of Mr. Canning: yet each of these Gentlemen, in a different degree is aware, that assumed superiority of understanding, like an usurped tyranny, must not be approached too nearly. And no barrier appears so effectual as the affectation of profundity and slow deliberation. Mr. Bankes however as to mere delivery, is not so pompous as Mr. Canning, for his voice is thin and of small compass: though however it cannot strike the ear by sonorous impulse, it takes a faster hold of that organ by a lingering insinuation: in a word, it is a complete whine, which one is astonished to meet out of the precincts of a conventicle. An ingenious but morbidly fanciful poet, who is also a Methodist, says of Adam: that there was

"——— "In his speech
A dialect of Heaven no art could reach."

Whether this be an elevated or a childish idea, I shall not now stop to determine; but it serves as a clue to develope the reason for that strange unnatural style of enunciation adopted by a certain class of Religionists, who it is now evident think that their modulation, if it resemble nothing on earth, must be perfectly celestial, as (to compare great things with small) a fustian poetaster conceits that he is writing poetry because he is not writing plain prose. I have before said that this gentleman evinces some independence in his public conduct. he certainly is not the tool of administration: much less is he the obsequious partisan of opposition. The best parts of his conduct are his efforts to reform the expenditure, which though weak and not remarkably consistent, appear at least to have been well-intentioned. On the subject of economy, indeed, he is a thorn of some sharpness in the side of a Minister, but I do not recollect any strenuous opposition on any other measure which Government has ever been anxious to carry. A Minister may gag the press, or keep the Catholics chained with impunity, but woe to him if a shilling too much be expended in a bargain for tar or a building contract. It is hardly necessary to say, that in the present ruined condition of the finances of this country, economy should be the primary object with every statesman: I blame the small pedantry which thinks it the only one, and which, fortified by a few scraps from Mr.

* These words ought to be synonymous, but somehow it is usual to give them distinct significations, out of compliment perhaps to Machiavelians and men of the world.

† Mr. Wynne's brother, Sir Watkin, is as remarkable for the grumbling, indistinct, smothered rumbling of his voice: the brothers are known in the House by the name of "Bubble and Squeak."

‡ The Coffee-house keeper of the House of Commons.

* I do not use this term contemptuously, but merely as the one most generally known to designate a sect who profess the more mystic and sublime doctrines of Christianity.

BURKE, and dignified by having presided over a Committee of Finance, raises of price as the sole criterion in every bargain or transaction as if ability and national honour should never make a standard vary. Indeed Mr. BANKES presumes too much on this head; for his plans of reformation have but little tendency to effect their proposed aim. His Bill for the Abolition of Sinecures and Reversions has a pretty sound with it; but what other merit can be ascribed to a measure which, while it was nominally removing a grievance, in fact would have aggravated it with double intensity, by its substitution of pensions to reward the exalted merits of servants of the Crown. I call it doubly expensive, because by the present vile scheme of reversions a possessor and an expectant are fed with the same single bribe, while the viler pension-plan would be compelled to apply distinct and seperate baits.

On the whole, neither side of the House is very anxious for the support of Mr. BANKES, unless the contest for votes is very close: they seem to think of him what *Falstaff* says of *Mrs. Quickly*: "that he is an otter: neither fish nor flesh: a man knows not where to have him" He certainly is a man who considerably over-rates himself because perhaps his self-importance and complacency are not much disturbed by the House; except that now and then his very provoking candour stimulates Mr. WHITBREAD to push aside, some what rudely the flimsy mask which looks all ways and smiles on all, without cheering any.

CRITICUS.

MADAME DE STAEL.—*Continued.*

Spain during eleven years, to her great loss, was the most faithful and devoted ally of France. The French government disposed as it pleased of the fleets, the army, and the treasures, of that monarchy. The court of Madrid carried its complaisance so far as to permit the troops destined for the invasion of Portugal to pass through Spain. This was the signal for its ruin. All the world knows by what machinations the royal family were, in the first instance, divided among themselves, afterwards cajoled towards Bayonne, and how an abdication was extorted from Ferdinand VII. who had no alternative allowed him, but to sign it or die. In this business the allies of Buonaparté ought to have forseen the fate which awaited themselves, and from which the greatest zeal in his service or the most absolute devotion to his will can never save them. But this exterminating ally trusted in their illusions, in their pusillanimity, and, above all, in their precarious situation; since, not only the kings of new creation, but also the antient confederate princes, had no other supporter but himself, their true and legitimate rights being swallowed up in their usurped titles. After the proceedings of Buonaparté in Spain, no person can flatter himself that he will confine himself to such robberies as are consistent with the interests of his domination; he has shewn himself determined to sacrifice sovereigns and their subjects to the caprices of his vanity. For a long period Spain had been a kingdom held together for his benefit; the government collected their resources from the people on his account alone. The whole of this immense possession, as convenient as it was profitable, he risked to increase the glory of his dynasty? to place a Buonaparté upon that throne, occupied, after the illustrious descendants of the Goths, by the houses of Hapsburg and Bourbon. Admitting that it was easy for him to mistake the true character of the Spaniards, it must at all events be admitted, that his enterprize was badly calculated in every respect. He ought not to have trusted to a general consent on the part of the nation to a change effected by open violence; besides the members of the royal family, who were prisoners in France, there existed several claimants to the throne of Spain. In order to support an intrusive king, it constantly must have required a French army in the peninsula, where the English could, from every harbour, pour in assistance to the disaffected. Besides, it was clear that the colonies would emancipate themselves on such an occasion, and that the gold of the mines of Potosi and Mexico would cease to flow into Madrid, and from thence to France.

But, what was most singular in the affair of Bayonne, was, that Buonaparté therein manifested his true opinions of the rights of the very people whose protector this *Republican Emperor* had so often declared himself. He treated the Spanish people as a herd of cattle, which their proprietor wished to dispose of to the highest bidder. Even if the cession of Ferdinand VII. in favour of the Napoleon dynasty had been voluntary, it would have had no validity without the consent of the nation. It is quite different with the property of individuals and political prerogatives. Hereditary sovereignty is a right purely personal, and consequently is not transmissible except in the established order of succession. If this order is broken by the extinction or exclusion of a reigning family, the nation only can dispose of the vacant throne. Certainly Buonaparté is powerfully interested in recognizing this eventual right of election; for, by virtue of what other title but the shadow of a popular election does he lay claim to the sovereignty of France?

It is nearly five years since the first insurgent inhabitants were massacred at Madrid: during these five years, Spain has been the tomb of the French and allied troops; she has also been the quicksand in which the treasures of Napoleon have been sunk, and her subjugation is at this moment as far distant as ever. This beautiful country, so highly favoured by nature, has been desolated to such a degree as to present in many places the aspect of a desart; the flower of the Spanish youth has mouldered away, or they languish in sad captivity; and all this that Joseph Buonaparté, who was already in tranquil possession of the throne of Naples, might (in spite of his own wishes) replace Ferdinand VII. on the throne of Spain! Can it be doubted, that this young prince, whose faculties were benumbed by a confined education, if he had been permitted to reign, would not have placed himself implicitly under the tutelage of his powerful ally, and that the latter, by directing his councils, could have reformed the abuses of the government, restored its antient prosperity to the Spanish nation, and made himself adored?

After this recapitulation of events since the peace of Presburg, there is nothing particular to add, as to the causes of the last war with Austria in 1809. I shall not exactly send back to the Austrian manifesto such of my readers as are not yet convinced of the justice and necessity of this war. Among other inconveniences which attend treaties by which the legitimacy of the new French authorities is recognized, an almost insurmountable impossibility has arisen of drawing up a good manifesto. The pens of the diplomatists, as well as the swords of the warriors, were rusty with the recollection of a too servile subserviency to existing circumstances. What was not without example, was not without probability; and the secret fear of being forced to repeat these submissions, imposed caution and silence. There was only one good manifesto left; it consisted in throwing the gauntlet, for a war of extermination, and in saying—"In former treaties we have compromised our most pressing interests, and sacrificed our most sacred duties: this man, whose usurpation we have recognized against our conviction; whom we have permitted to sit among us, legitimate sovereigns; is guided neither by laws nor by good faith. We appeal to the universe against him! Although far less powerful than him, we arm once more, because he leaves us no alternative but to await extermination at his hands, or to prevent it!"

It is easy to observe, that, since the revolution, every new war with France was commenced under disadvantages, infinitely greater than the preceding; and, in proportion as the danger increased, the hopes of assistance were diminished. Buonaparté took care to compromise more and more each power with its neighbour. Prussia had remained an indifferent spectator of the misfortunes of Austria, in 1805; in the following year Austria looked on, while Prussia was ruined. The small portion of Prussian Poland, which Russia received by the treaty of Tilsit, may be considered as a compensation for the expenses of the war. In 1809, Russia, pressed by France to take an active part in the war, made only a demonstration, but at the peace she accepted a considerable portion of Gallicia. In the recent campaign, both Prussia and Austria furnished contingents against her; and, by contributing efficaciously to overwhelm her, prepared for themselves—God knows what destiny?

All that has been said as to the ruinous effects of neutrality, premature treaties and co-operations, more or less direct with France, has not for its object to blame the antient governments of Europe, for which we have the highest respect. Their situation since the revolution, and particularly since the usurpation of Buonaparté, has been, in fact, quite novel and truly embarrassing. The first shock of any great and unexpected reverse of fortune precipitated the conclusion of peace; in order to preserve it, it was necessary to yield to Buonaparté in every thing: to have him for an enemy was to be in imminent danger; his friendship is infallibly pernicious, but it is not so immediately; and he neglects nothing to fascinate the eyes of those whom he caresses, while he meditates their ruin. It is to be wished that the continental powers would mutually grant an amnesty for all that has passed under this malignant influence, as soon as one of them gives proofs that it sincerely wishes for its independence, arising out of the deliverance of Europe.

The Austrian government, in 1809, after making a solem appeal to the patriotism of the people, shewed no perseverance. They were thereby deprived of the faculty of having recourse again to extraordinary means and this cooling of the public opinion was a much more dangerous evil than the loss of some provinces. Austria lost, by the peace Schoenbourn, the frontier of the Inn, Salzburg, a portion of Gallicia, portions of Carinthia, Carniola, the latter districts, under the name of the Illyrian Provinces, were yielded immediately to the French Empire: the remainder were presented to her allies. But what signified a district more or less, when the proportions were already so prodigiously altered between the two empires? Even during the war, Napoleon, incorporated the Ecclesiastical States with France, stripping the Church, which he affected to respect, and the venerable old man, who thought he had performed an embassy of peace, by placing the crown on his head. Soon afterwards he deposed his brother, the King of Holland, for not having been a good *Douanier* in the prohibitive system which reduced his subjects to beggary. The Dutch nation, formely a model for republican virtues, victorious in the two Indies, the rival of England, was so humbled, that he dared to tell them, in the face of Europe, that as they inhabited a country which was washed by French rivers, or such as had become French they must, as a matter of course, be incorporated with France. This, I presume, was the first time that the hypotheses of geology were adduced as arguments in politics!

Subsequently he united the Hanseatic cities;—those republics, always pacific, long pressed by France, which had sold them a momentary protection, at an exorbitant price;—the shores of Germany, from the mouth of the Ems to that of the Trave; and a great extent of territory in the interior, composed partly of the Hanoverian States of the King of England, and partly of those of other princes, against whom France never had the least cause of complaint. Two prefectures were even taken from the Kingdom of Westphalia, without the brother of Napoleon being apprised of it in any other way than by the decree inserted in the Moniteur.

Such, therefore, was this monstrous federal system, which was rapidly verging towards universal monarchy. Every other arrangement was only provisional; the final term was always an incorporation with the Grand Empire. The same policy which guided Buonaparté in 179-, Italy, in making and unmaking ephemeral republics, was now exercised on a larger scale and under despotic forms. The nations ranged under French controul may learn how highly they are rated in the eyes of the master of their masters, by reflecting on the language of Buonaparté to his young nephew, when he invested him with the Grand Dutchy of Berg. "Remember always that your first duties are towards *me*, the second towards France, and the third towards the people entrusted to your government." The example of the Bourbons dethroned in Spain, and of Louis Buonaparté stripped of his crown in Holland, teach all confederate princes that it is a fine thing to be a devoted ally; that it is a fine thing to be connected by consanguinity to the new dynasty, which every thing contributes to preserve from the destiny which awaits human events! The most highly favoured may at least expect from Napoleon the politeness of Polyphemus- Ulysses having presented him with some excellent wine; "My friend," said the grateful cyclop, "I shall eat you among the last of your companions!!"

After the last defeat of Austria, after the change effected in the political system of this power by the marriage formed between an Austrian princess and Napoleon, all hope had disappeared of the Continent throwing off the yoke, while Prussia continued her alliance with France. Happily the world, Buonaparté blinded by his pride, committed a great error in breaking a peace which was so useful to him, and by attacking that monarchy whose armed force had only fought as auxiliaries and at a distance from their own frontiers.

Thrice had Russia engaged in coalitions against France, and always in a disinterested and generous manner. Paul I. was disarmed by the flatteries of the Chief Consul; it required a deeper hypocrisy to fascinate Alexander a sovereign equally humane and magnanimous, who, since 1805, has been hailed by Germany as her future deliverer. Napoleon succeeded in persuading him that the obstinacy of the English in maintaining their maritime preponderance was the sole cause of all the misfortunes of the civilized world; that France, having lost her colonies, her navigation, and the greatest part of her commerce, had been driven in spite of her wishes, to aggrandisements; that the sovereignty of the seas must be wrested from England, by vigorously excluding her ships and merchandize from the ports of Europe; that, in this event, whatever was burdensome in the Continental System would cease of itself, and that all the branches of industry would take a new turn, while the general peace would be guaranteed by the union of the two preponderating powers.

For many years the declaimers and wagerers against Buonaparté had foretold, as the result of his prohibitory measures against England, the stagnation of his commerce, the ruin of his manufactures, the misery of his people, public bankruptcy, insurrection, and the overthrow of his states. But all these predictions were not exactly verified. Buonaparté had of himself not a little damped these exaggerated hopes, by putting off this catastrophe thirty years. However closely the coasts were watched by clouds of douaniers it was discovered that a great quantity of English merchandize had slipped into the Continent and even into France. Domiciliary visits were made every where, colonial produce was confiscated, and the English manufactures were burnt. While these commercial *auto da fe's* were celebrated with ridiculous pomp, Buonaparté, in order to cover the deficiency of his finances, caused by the inactivity of the douaniers, opened his ports himself by giving licences to English vessels; i. e. he seized upon all contraband trade as an imperial monopoly. Russia had therefore a right to complain that France was the first to break her engagements: she might have complained of a thousand other vexations: she contented herself with re-establishing under a neutral flag a feeble portion of her antient commercial relations after having for several years continued the enormous and fruitless sacrifice of her foreign commence. To conclude, she awaited, in a calm and dignified attitude, the most impudent and atrocious aggression.

Buonaparté published no manifesto on the subject of this war: he relied too much on his good fortune to appeal to justice. Nevertheless, by his own confession, his only motive was the admission of English vessels & English merchandize into the ports of Russia. This dreadful conflict between the Russians, single-handed on the one hand & a multitude of nations on the other, such as had not been seen for ages united under one flag; of Germans and Italians of all denominations; Dutchmen and Croats, already become French subjects; Swiss, Portuguese, and Spaniards, torn from their country; this devastating war, which dragged the youths of Western Europe to the confines of Asia; this holy league—Will posterity believe it?—was announced to the world as a crusade against sugar and coffee, and against muslins and laces! Is the human race to be thus trifled with? And how long will the most enlightened people sacrifice themselves, patiently, to charm away the ennui, flatter the vanity, and allay the thirst for dominion, of a single man!

But, perhaps, it may be objected to all that we have developed, that, if the policy of France be oppressive, that of England is not less so, and that her maritime despotism is equally contrary to the welfare of other nations as is the spirit of conquest which animates the French government. Assertions, the most devoid of truth, incessantly repeated with assurance and inculcated with due emphasis, end in making an impression upon unthinking minds, whose idleness reposes amidst vague ideas. We shall, therefore, examine what is signified by this cry of the *liberty of the seas*; we shall prove that it has no direct meaning; and, that if it is possible to tyrannise upon the ocean, it is not England, but France, which attempted it, so far as her maritime force will permit.

England, at present, possesses the greatest naval force which has ever been known; in short, the navies of all other powers put together would not equal it. If this be an evil, it is one of those which have been brought upon Europe during the last twenty years; for, in the American war, the united navies of France, Holland, & Spain, gave England abundance of trouble, and she respected the armed neutrality of the three maritime powers of the north, although it was extremely contrary to her interests. The equilibrium could only be restored by a long peace, during which England disarmed, while trading vessels alone composed the navy of other nations.

Supposing that there was an universal peace. No person ever accused the English, to my knowledge, of harassing, in time of peace, the navigation of other powers, however feeble; no person has reproached them with not observing, towards their enemies, the laws of war, sanctioned among civilized nations. It is, therefore, upon their conduct towards neutrals alone that the question hinges.

In order to probe this matter to the bottom, we must not lose sight of the nature of a maritime war. It is undertaken chiefly for the interests of commerce; it would become completely illusory, if it was not allowed to attack in all ways the commercial navigation of the enemy. It is this principle which has authorised the practice of seizing upon the property of subject enemies, exposed upon the high seas, or even to destroy them, which, in many respects, is deprecated as barbarous.

Of the two belligerents by sea, the weakest will always naturally favour neutrals, who can render them the most important services. Are his merchant-vessels confined in port for want of a squadron to protect them? the neutrals become his carriers; they transport merchandize between the mother-country and her colonies; and if they are requested, even between the two hostile countries; and, after all, the subject of the power which has recourse to them, only lose by this expedient the profits of the freight, retaining those of the trade itself.

There could not be a more lucrative situation than that of a neutral in a maritime war: if the belligerents were dupes to these principles of neutrality, & put no restrictions upon them, their ships would be wasted in fruitless cruises, if they did not now and then humble an enemy for the honour of the flag, and all the profits of the war would accrue to the states which had borne no share in the risk.

It is useless, in order to elucidate this subject, to go back to the principles of the law of nature, the decisions of which are often vague, without the concurrence of positive laws founded upon treaties; but more particularly insufficient for relations of so complicated a nature as those of the commerce of civilized nations. The rights of neutrality can only be limited, therefore, by the conflict between the disadvantages of reciprocal negotiations, and those consequent upon a rupture. It will be necessary for the belligerents, for instance, to ascertain if they ought to prefer the war in disguise which neutrals wage against them to open war; whereas, neutral states must consider whether it is their interest to subject their navigation to some constraint or to expose in entirely.

To maritime belligerents the right is generally granted of preventing the importation of goods contraband of war in to an enemy's port and the rights of blockading one or more of his ports, which in cases of contravention justifies the confiscation of neutral vessels. No dispute has arisen as to the right to seize the property of an enemy in neutral vessels, and consequently to visit them and to blockade their coasts.

During the war with America, [illegible] claimed the principle that [illegible] merchandize." England [illegible] ciple, for good reasons. This claim, [illegible] tremities, would not only place belli[illegible] the mercy of the neutral powers, [illegible] of war are concerned, but [illegible] ing conveyed in neutral vessels for the invasion of an enemy's territory.

The blockade of a coast differs from that of a particular port only in the extent of the measure. If a power has the means of effecting it, why has she not the right also? If it is difficult to blockade a whole coast as vigorously as a single port, neutral vessels will enter and depart at their own peril.

Finding his shores blockaded, Buonaparté, by the Berlin decree, declared the British isles themselves in a state of blockade; as, in a quarrel, an insult is retorted on the person offering it. The English [illegible] may well despise this stupid menace, since it would require immense naval resources to realise it; and those which France possesses are almost useless. If it were an act of reprisal, it would only fall upon neutrals; and it was a violation of their rights, infinitely more atrocious than any thing that England had ever done. Buonaparté declared to all maritime states: "I have not a single ship of war at sea to prevent your vessels from visiting England; but, I forbid you to send them there. I cannot hinder English vessels from freely navigating the seas; but, I order you to exclude them from your ports. If you do not prohibit all intercourse with England, all is over with you: I shall attack you, nor shall I lay aside my arms until your coasts are guarded by my own douaniers."

This is not all. As there were maritime states which Buonaparté could not attack by land,—among others, America,—he made, expressly on their account an ordinance, which bears: that "After any neutral vessel shall have been visited by any English ships of war, and shall have touched, by their orders, at any English port, and paid duties there, her flag is *denationalized*, and, wherever she is seized, she shall be declared a lawful prize."

In this way Buonaparté punished neutrals, for the weakness which puts it out of their power to oppose the claims of the British government. As a motive for this outrage, he says that it behoves every state to maintain its own independence. Granted!—but it is a duty which she owes to *herself*, and not to *you*: Who gave you the right to call her to account? Besides, no obligation is binding beyond a possibility.

From all that has been said, it results, that, if England sometimes handle neutrals roughly, Buonaparté never tolerates any whatever, and destroys, as far as in his power, even to the shadow of the rights of neutrality. The violence of his proceeding being such, while his ships are blockaded in port, what would his conduct be if he were powerful at sea?

The French minister incessantly proclaims the liberty of the seas as the sublime object of the continental system; it is the watchword for every new war. Nevertheless, in all the negotiations with England, this same minister has never paid neutrals the compliment of proposing any stipulation in their favour for the future.

For twenty years Europe has been deluged with declamations and calumnies against the British government; for ten years and more the journals and other political writings, published in England, have been contraband in France and in all the countries under her influence. Facts are disfigured by mutilated extracts from the opposition newspapers. If the new French catechism were to contain a lecture on the sacred rights of the Napoleon dynasty, one of the articles of their creed would be "*the English are the tyrants of the Ocean and the eternal enemies of the Continent.*" We have already refuted the first of these imputations; the second will disappear upon examining the true relations of England with Europe.

(*To be Continued.*)

POETRY.

REINFORCEMENTS FOR LORD WELLINGTON.

As recruits, in these times, are not easily got,
And the Marshal *must* have them, pray, why should we not
(As the last, and I grant it, the worst of our loans to him)
Ship off *the Ministry*, body and bones, to him?
There's not in all England, I'd venture to swear,
Any men we could *half* so conveniently spare;
And, although they've been helping the French for years past,
We may thus make them useful to England at last!
C-STLER—GH, in our sieges, might save some disgrace,
Being versed in the *taking* and *keeping* of *places*;
And Chancellor E-D-N, still canting and whining,
Might show off his talents in sly *undermining*—
Could the Household but spare us its glory and pride,
Old H—RY—T at *horn-works* again might be tried,
And the CH—F J—ST—E make a bold *charge* on his side!
While V-NS-TT-T might victual the troops *upon tick*,
And the Doct-R remain with the baggage and sick.
Nay, I do not see why the great ****** himself,
Should in times such as these, lie at home on the shelf.
Though thro' *narrow Straits* he's not fitted to pass,
Yet who could resist, if he bore down *en masse*?
And tho' off of an evening, perhaps he might prove,
Like our brave Spanish Allies, "*unable to move*,"
Yet there's *one* thing, in war, of advantage unbounded,
Which is, that he could not, with ease, be *surrounded*!
In my next I shall sing of their arms and equipment—
At present, no more—but good luck to the shipment!

BY ANACREON MOORE.

Oh! had we some bright little Isle of our own,
In a blue summer ocean, far off and alone;
Where a leaf never dies in the still-blooming bowers,
And the bee banquets on through a whole year of flowers.
Where the Sun loves to pause
With so fond a delay,
That the night only draws
A thin veil o'er the day;
Where simply to feel that we breathe, that we live,
Is worth the best joy that life elsewhere can give!
There with souls ever ardent and pure as the clime,
We should love, as they loved in the first golden time!
The glow of the sunshine, the balm of the air,
Would steal to our hearts and make all summer there!
With affection, as free
From decline as the bowers;
And with hope like the bee,
Living always on flowers;
Our life should resemble a long day of light,
And our death come on holy, and calm as the night.

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BOMBAY GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

Saturday, 2, July 1814.

BOMBAY GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

SATURDAY, 2D JULY, 1814.

The Prince of Wales Cruiser so anxiously expected from the Gulph we are happy to say arrived this morning. The news she brings is of the most animating description and almost completely confirms the hope, we have so long entertained, of the downfall of Buonaparté's power:

Most sincerely do we congratulate mankind on the present happy posture of affairs in France, and most ardently do we pray that the Almighty Governor of events may so dispose the minds of those illustrious characters who are so vigorously acting in concert together that no sordid or interested views may intercept the delightful prospect, now before us, of a speedy and lasting repose to Europe and the world.

CONSTANTINOPLE,—30TH MARCH 1814.

After the Victory gained on the 2d February at Brienne the allied army made a general movement in advance to pursue the Enemy.

Marshal Blucher, by a bold and rapid march on the right, advanced from la Fere Champenoise to Ferté Sons Jonarré a short distance from Paris.

That position having presented some intervals; and the enemy having received reinforcements, he subdenly quitted with the greatest part of his Troops the position he had taken up at Nogent Sur Seine, and attacked in detail the separated Corps of Marshal Blucher.

Being thus attacked successively by a force [illegible] with the most heroic valour till the Troops could form a junction.

This operation was nobly and skilfully seconded by Marshal Prince Schwarzenberg who advanced by the left bank of the Seine, and thus drawing upon himself the principal force of the French, facilitated the retrograde movement to which Marshal Blucher found himself obliged to make and that he himself would also find it necessary to follow, and which he effected with the Prussian Marshal in the greatest order.

The Battles which took place at Montereau, Nogent and other points on the Seine will immortalize the valour of the allied Troops and their heroic chiefs. The loss of General Blucher consists in some pieces of cannon which could not be carried off, and some thousands of Prisoners among whom is the Russian General Alsoffieff.

The Enemy ought to glory in counting a Russian General among their prisoners, for since the Russian army has accompanied them from the gates of Moscow to those of Paris General Alsoffieff is the only one who has fallen into their hands.

Whatever extravagant idea the Enemy might wish to give of the events which have taken place since the 10th February, and the motives of their retrograde movement and concentration which have been the result, the new plan of the allies has not failed to discover itself in the most brilliant manner.

Their armies marching in two imposing columns have already began to act offensively.

Marshal Blucher having succeeded in effecting a junction of all his columns without an obstacle has advanced.

In his march he encountered Marshal Marmont at Sezaune, put him to rout and having been joined by Generals Winzingerode, Strogonoff and Bulow, who arrived from the North, he was on the 27th February at Ferté Sons Jonarre, and on the 1st March at Meaux—and from thence again, at the gates of Paris where he was manœuvring on the communications of the Emperor Napoleon.

At the same time the Marshal Prince Schwarzenberg had commenced offensive operations.

The first blow was made against the corps of Marshals Victor, Oudinot and Macdonald. The defeat was complete—Marshal Prince Schwarzenberg at the head of a corps of Austrian, Russian and Bavarian troops, overthrew them by main force at Bar-Sur-Aube, and that City was destroyed in the conflict. The operations were but the preclude to greater events.

In the mean time they have had the effect of forcing the Enemy to evacuate Troyes, and to deceive him as to the real objects of the Allies. To oblige him to devide his forces, to keep him in continual alarm, and to fatigue him by continual marching and countermarching whilst the Allies reinforced by their numerous reserves have it always in their power to attack with a superior force—and this superiority is about to be immediately augmented by the arrival of the Prince Royal of Sweden—whose whole force has already passed the Rhine and were hastening to gather fresh laurels, if against the general expectations the Enemy refused to accede to the conditions on which alone order and repose might be re-established in Europe.

While these military dispositions of the Allies against the principal forces of the Enemy offered on the one side the most brilliant view; their preceding operations present in other parts of the Theatre of War a series of the most important successes.

In Holland Gorcum had surrendered; the General of divison and Senator Count Rampon who defended it, and 4,000 men have been made prisoners.

176 Pieces of cannon, 141 of which were of Brass, agreat quantity of musketry and warlike stores and 500,000 Francs in the military chest have fallen into the hands of the conqueror.

The important fortress of Bergen-op-zoom has [illegible] pieces of cannon.

Bois-le-Duc and the citadel of Papenbourg have been forced to surrender, and the enemy have lost 251 cannon—Stolpe—and the Garrison of 1,000 men made prisoners [illegible] and sent into Silesia.

On the 5th February an English squadron forced the passage of Flushing. Antwerp continued to be briskly bombarded.

In the low countries the allies found the Inhabitants all disposed to assist in the expulsion of the enemy. Axel, Hubst, Bruges and Bruxels have been occupied.

Sas de Gaud surrendered on the 18th February, Ostend, Furnes Nieuport have been summoned to surrender.

A deputation of the Belgic Provinces set off on the 23d February for the head quarters of the Sovereigns.

The allied troops have penetrated into French Flanders

Courtrai, Menin, Fournai, Mons, Phillipeville have been occupied.

The Fortress of Avesnes was surprised by General Winzingerode and taken before the Commandant had any idea of capitulating.

The Enemy have lost by a Coup de Main 16 pieces of heavy Artillery and a Military Chest of 25,000 Francs.

The same body of the allied Troops continuing their triumphal march have entered into the interior of France.

On the 14th February General Winzingerode took Soissons by assault after an obstinate resistance by General Rusca who commanded a Corps of 6 or 7,000 men. General Rusca was killed; General Long Champ, a great number of superior officers and nearly 4,000 men were taken prisoners.

13 Guns and a great number of ammunition Waggons fell into the hands of the Conquerors.

The City of Rheims was in consequence occupied. Marshal Davoust is more closely shut up in Hamburg by the General in Chief Beningsen who is charged with it's reduction.

Several Islands and Villages in the neighbourhood of that City have been taken.

In one of these expeditions the Enemy lost 2,000 men in killed, wounded and prisoners, amongst the slain are Generals Often and Romé—12 cannon were taken on that occasion.

Rome has been occupied by the Neapolitan troops. General Miollis Commander of the French troops had retired to the Castle of St. Auge.

The Fort of Ancona had surrendered by capitulation on the 13th February. Leghorn was occupied on the 18th. At Modena and Reggio the Arms of the House of Este have been re-established.

The Marshal Bellegarde continues successfully his manœuvres against Prince Eugene.

CONSTANTINOPLE,—13th April 1814.

The offensive operations of Marshal Prince Schwartzenberg recommenced on the 27th of February, and marked by the capture of Bar sur aube have continued to be crowned with success.

Several brilliant actions took place in front of Troyes and this city was re-occupied by the allied army on the 4th of March.

The number of prisoners taken from the enemy, in these affairs, amounted to more than 3000 men; among whom were 700 of the old cavalry and many officers of all ranks: 30 Guns, a great quantity of baggage and accoutrements, among others all belonging to General Gerard fell into the hands of the allies.

The Prince Royal of Wirtemberg made a movement in advance on the 4th of March he occupied Sens and on the 6th Pont Sut Tonne.

The advanced posts found themselves again on the banks of the Seine while the allied army, on this side, took up the same positions which it occupied before the retrograde movement of the middle of February, on the other, the army of Marshal Blucher was enabled to push parties of Cossacks even to the Barriers of Paris.

The appearance of these *Tartarian Choufiers* covered *with gold and jewels*, as the French Papers were pleased to describe these brave fellows, who had become the terror of the enemy produced the greatest astonishment and afterwards consternation and confusion in the Capital of France.

It must indeed have greatly astonished these Parisians, amused by the fables of the Moniteur, to see these same Russians, whom they had thought exterminated, come to life again and dare to insult the barriers of the great City; they must have been still more astonished a few days afterwards, if the voice of truth could have been heard among them; they would have learned that this same army, Russian and Prussian, represented as annihilated, had given to their countrymen, whom compulsion had armed, terrible proof of its existence and its commander marshal Blucher of his talents.

The Emperor Napoleon entertaining real apprehension of this new movement of the gallant warrior, of his position on the Marne and of his approach to Paris united his forces, passed the Marne, and marched against him by an oblique movement on Rheims, with the intention of cutting him off from the grand allied army.

Marshal Blucher soon penetrated into the views of the Emperor Napolion, immediately took the proper measures for turning this movement to the advantage of the allies, made such manœuvres as were necessary to join the reinforcements which had arrived for him, and having occupied a concentrated position in advance of Laon, accepted on the 8th of March, the Battle which the Emperor Napoleon in person had offered him

The advantage, for a long time, remained doubtful; but, at last, a general charge made with the Bayonet decided the victory—The enemy repulsed at all points was obliged to quit the field of Battle, in the greatest disorder.

On the next day a second attack took place at Couty; the result of which was still more disastrous for the enemy who in the night of the 11th retired on Soissons.

This loss in these memorable battles which recal to mind those of Jauer and Katzback, is estimated at 20,000 men.

The trophies in the power of the conqueror at the departure of the courier from the field of Battle were 3,000 prisoners and 50 pieces of cannon.

The pursuit was continued, and must have caused more loss to the enemy.

The corps of Marshal Marmont having been surrounded, was almost entirely destroyed, all his infantry broken, his artillery taken, and part of his cavalry alone saved itself.

The Emperor Napoleon remained a spectator of this disaster, not daring to commit the rest of his army in an attempt to save this portion of it.

In the morning of the 12th of March the Russian Lieutenant General Count Saint Priest, who was in march to effect a junction with Marshal Blucher, took the City of Rheims by assault, and made on this occasion 2500 Prisoners, among whom were General de la Coste, Colonel Regnier, and a great number of Officers; he took 10 pieces of cannon and immediately pushed forward towards Bery-au-bac—

These important events had been preceded by the capture of la Fere—This *Coup de main* executed by the Prussian General Bulow occasioned the most serious loss to the Enemy.

La Fere was a military *Entrepôt*—10 pieces of cannon, of brass, entirely new and an immense quantity of Military stores of every description have been taken, valued at 20 millions of Francs.

While the Emperor Napoleon was engaged with Marshal Blucher the Grand allied Army under Marshal Prince Schwartzenberg, that army represented to the Parisians and the French Soldiers as in full retreat to pass the Rhine, found itself on the left of the Seine and by its direction upon Marne strongly threatened the retrograde movement to which the Victories of Laon and Coucy had obliged the Emperor Napoleon.

On the 15th March the head-quarters of the Prince Schwartzenberg were at Pont Sur Seine and on the same day that of the allied sovereigns was to be moved to Troyes.

While these important operations took place in the environs of Paris, the Austrian Lieutenant General Biauchi had on the 9th a very brilliant affair with Marshal Augereau who after reassembling the forces which had quitted Lyons had advanced and taken position at Maison Blanche near Macon. Marshal Augereau was forced to retreat.

The National Guards which formed part of his army refused to engage. An entire regiment threw down their arms and disbanded themselves before him.

General Bianchi still continued his advance—It was thus, that while the Emperor Napoleon announced officially to his army, to the French Nation that the campaign was nearly terminated, that a few days after it recommenced, and has had for him the most disastrous effect, and real success to the allies.

These successes are not confined to this quarter of the seat of war.

In the low countries prince [illegible] of Wertemburg entered Grammonton the [illegible] March and Ath on the 4th.

The allied troops in French Flanders after having defeated those of the enemy at Courtray, and taken 10 Guns have reoccupied that city as also Menin Ypres did not appear capable of a long resistance.

Near Bevereu a flying Corps of the enemy coming from Lille was defeated on the 5th March; 200 Lancers of Gen. Maison's Corps passed over to the allies with their arms & baggage.

In the Italy the advanced Guard of the left wing of the allies, commanded by the King of Naples, defeated the enemy's division, Severoli, near Rubiene and took possession of Reggio, General Severoli taken by the conquerors has died of his wounds.

The Fortress of Cuftrin has surrendered, the Garrison are Prisoners of War.

We are unable to finish this brilliant picture without including some important news, which although it comes by the Way of Paris does not appear to be the less entitled to belief, Marshal Wellington, who by other intelligence having received strong reinforcements was about to commence offensive operations had gained on the 28th of February a signal victory over Marshal Soult, the Battle took place between Orthés and Saint Sever. The rout of the Enemy appears to be complete. He had retired towards Agen behind the Garonne. They have left 4 Generals killed, 40 pieces of cannon and many prisoners taken.

The English army entered *Requefort* on the 4th March.

In the month of February the French Frigates the Alcmine of 44, and the Hegenia of the same force having each more than 300 men were taken off Madeira by the English Ship Venerable 74.

English Squadrons were in pursuit of the 2 other Frigates, which were on the 2d February off the Azores.

They have already retaken a capture these vessels had made of a Spanish ship from Lima going to Cadiz with nearly two milions sterling on board.

Extract of a letter from Constantinople, dated April 19th 1814.

The German Minister has received an account that Buonaparté on the 21st ultimo attacked Prince Schwartzenberg near *Arcis-sur-Aube* and was repulsed with the loss of of 1000 men of his rear guard and 7 pieces of cannon.

Buonaparté concluded a Treaty of Peace and

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restoration with Ferdinand 7th, which was sent to Spain and rejected by the Regency.

The appointment by the President of the United States of Messrs, Clay and Russel as the American Plenipotentiaries to negotiate a peace with England in conjunction with Messrs. Bayard and Adams has been confirmed by the Senate.

Extract of a Letter dated Basle January 19th.

Buonaparté is by all persons openly accused as the sole author of the calamities to which France is now exposed. He has totally failed in kindling the least spark of enthusiasm in his cause which they consider as quite distinct from that of the nation. Peace is the universal cry, and they would gladly purchase it by the sacrifice of their great benefactor Napoleon, whose ambition alone is acknowledged to be the obstacle to their wishes. But *revolution* is still the dread of all parties, and there is therefore none bold enough to stand forward and cry "*a bas le corse.*" This must be effected by the allies in the field—But with respect to the choice of his successor on the throne, the general opinion of the French must be the guide, and it is *not* in favour of the Bourbons, at least as far as appearances can prove at present. A regency in the name of the King of Rome, under the Empress, seems to be the idea most relished, and certainly for the future repose of Europe we could hardly desire a more convenient arrangement.

Extract of another Letter dated Langres 2d February.

"I now congratulate you on yesterday's success of the allies which we all expect will this day be completed by the entire overthrow of Buonaparté. The battle, if he has not managed to get off whi h is nearly impossible is fighting at Brienne where he received his Education, 38 guns, 3000 ps. and the loss of his positions speak to the loss of the enemy. The negociators all proceed to-morrow to Chatillon Sur Seine,—*ours* are Lord Aberdeen, Lord Cathcart, Sir C. Stewart conjointly superintended by Lord Castlereagh on the spot. My only doubt is whether we shall not finish by proceeding to Paris to treat with a Bourbon: I shall be surprized at nothing."

Extract of another Letter dated Constantinople 17th March.

Berg-op-zoom is said to be taken and Antwerp closely bombarded by the allies. The Bourbons actually landed, but how received we do not exactly learn. They say in many of the towns in Flanders the inhabitants erected triumphal arches for the allied troops."

The Battle of Brienne which seems to have been decisive in favour of the allies, had completely opened the way to Paris. Buonaparté commanded in person and frequently exposed himself in the thickest of the fight. It seems he intends to retire behind the Loira and abandon Paris to its fate.